

fatigued, that severe illness was the result. One, a boy, about sixteen years old, named Oliver Langworthy, has gone blind in consequence. The *nolle prosequi* was rendered in his case, more for the purpose of getting him as a witness than to remunerate him for the outrages he had received. But in this they failed; for when he was called as witness, he was not here. By consent of the parties, the evidence given at the other trials at Leecompton was admitted here. There was but little additional testimony. The case went to the jury about four o'clock on Friday night. At first they were nearly equally divided; but there were some solid men on it, and those at last brought the others in, and about six o'clock the next morning a verdict of *not guilty* was returned. Other indictments had been found against others at Leecompton, but they were discharged on the Hickory Point affair; and the other indictments not being here, the officer in command of the troops on guard refused to do so by the deputy marshal.

Court adjourned here late Saturday night, but it is intimated that it will sit again immediately after the adjournment of the Supreme Court, which opens at Leecompton to-day. Perhaps we shall be tried at that time, but no one can tell. We are held pretty strongly now, and stand a good chance of remaining Uncle Sam's guests until spring. Myself, and the eight others who came up with me from Leecompton, are confined in a brick cell, twelve by fourteen feet square, and ten or twelve feet high. The floor is of brick, and the light forces its way through a window about two feet square, thickly barred each way. A small stove keeps us quite comfortable. The six other prisoners are confined in a room of the same size and description, just opposite the hall. They have a cooking stove, however, on which we do all our cooking. We trade our rations of flour to a baker, receiving bread in exchange. We fare much better than at Leecompton. Several families have offered to bake our flour for us, asking nothing for their trouble. Mr. Osborn, who keeps a Free State Hotel here, sent his little girl in yesterday morning, with a pan full of handsome, warm biscuits; and in the afternoon, his wife, with some other kind ladies, brought us some pies. The people every day bring us newspapers, books, &c., and inquire after our health and concerning our wants.

Speaking of the feeling of the people here towards us, reminds me of the fears of the Governor concerning the boys who were released on Saturday. In some way he got an idea that the people up here would not allow a sentence against the boys to be put into execution; and to prevent any difficulty about the matter—for of late he has been frightened out of his desire to multiply difficulties, for the purpose of humbling our people by pardons—he secretly sent up to several of the leading citizens, *begging* of them not to rescind the prisoners if convicted.

I have already spoken of the difficulties between Geary and Donaldson. It now appears that Titus *did*, under the Governor's order, re-arrest Hayes, the murderer of Palfam. It is now said that Hayes has sued Geary for damages, to the amount of \$10,000, and that Leecompton now holds him in heavy bonds, to appear at the coming session of the Supreme Court, to answer to some patent charge which Leecompton has invented. I do not know how this can be, and therefore give it as a mere rumor, and for what it is worth. Donaldson tells me that he sent his resignation to Washington some two weeks ago, with a recommendation in favor of some one else—who, I did not learn.

Titus, with his militia, left Leecompton on Wednesday morning, for Leavenworth, where he is directed to await the orders of General Smith, who will pay them off, and discharge them. The company at Lawrence will also be disbanded this or next week. Nearly all of Titus's militia will go with him to Nicaragua. He will leave St. Louis with five hundred men.

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## AFFAIRS IN KANSAS.

The latest dates from Kansas are to the 3d inst. The Free State militia under Capt. Walker had been disbanded according to their own request. Sixteen of the Free State prisoners, tried for murder in the first degree, had been acquitted.

From the Kansas documents accompanying the President's Message, it seems that Governor Geary, on the 20th September, addressed a letter to the Governor of Missouri, in quite flattering terms, but specifying numerous outrages committed by citizens in Missouri in Kansas, and closing as follows:

"Your Excellency will readily perceive from the above the cause of grievance; and you will much aid my efforts to restore order in this distracted Territory by issuing a proclamation forbidding all robbers, incendiaries, and murderers, now infesting this Territory, to take refuge upon your soil, upon pain of being declared outlaws and bandits, and making such other suggestions as you may deem advisable to aid the cause I have so much at heart.

"I also desire your Excellency to cause to be released from captivity the son of O. C. Brown, Bambridge Fuller, and any other persons, if there be any such, who have been forcibly carried from this Territory into the State of Missouri."

The requests of Governor Geary, so reasonable and so politely urged, it would seem, never met with any response from "His Excellency."

The following letter, from our well informed correspondent in Leecompton Prison, is full of interest.

PRISON AT LEECOMPTON, KANSAS,  
December 1, 1856.

To the Editor of the National Era:

All the untried prisoners remaining at Leecompton last Wednesday morning were this day brought up to this place. Before we left, another of the convicted prisoners had escaped, and the others had been taken to a new prison, a log house, sixteen by eighteen, just in the outskirts of Leecompton. Captain Hampden, the Warden, had made a sort of Second Warden of Mr. Samuel Stuart, one of the prisoners lately from Detroit, and a relative of Senator Stuart, of Michigan, and he now goes about town purchasing provisions, and doing whatever he chooses, on his parole of honor. Since the departure of the militia we have all been guarded by the regular troops.

Five of our number escaped the night before we were brought here. Captain Mitchell was among the number who left; several preferred to stay a few days longer, as there was a prospect of our being shortly brought here, where we could have better quarters and fare, and be where we could view the progress of the trial of our friends.

Colonel Titus released two of the prisoners on his own responsibility, and wholly without any legal process, thus showing his opinion of the validity and binding qualities of the pretended Territorial laws. The first he released was L. R. Folly. Titus's excuse was, that Folly had shown him great kindness when he—Titus—was a prisoner at Lawrence. The other was Mr. Butler, who told Titus, the last day that his militia guarded us, that he *could not go with him to Nicaragua unless he would let him out*. Titus immediately took him out of the guard, and told him to meet him at Leavenworth or St. Louis. I think by this time Butler has concluded not to go to Central America. Without approving of such deception, it may have served to show that the bogus laws are considered a mere farce, even by the Pro-Slavery leaders themselves.

Some new arrests have lately been made in and around Ossawatimie. Five men were brought in from this region last Tuesday night. They were arrested the earliest a week before. They were among the earliest cattlers of South Kansas. Their names are Samuel, William, and Henry Kilbourn, formerly of Chillicothe, Ohio; James Townsley, Fallston, Md.; and William Partridge, from Vinland, Winnebago county, Iowa. This last is a brother of the Mr. Partridge who was murdered after the battle of Ossawatimie, while crossing Meridesin. Each of these men is charged with some eight or ten horrid crimes, which have never been committed by anybody.

In a former letter, written during the trials at Leecompton, I spoke of a young lawyer, named Putnam, who was one of Captain Robinson's company at Hickory Point, but who was afterwards engaged as assistant counsel for the prisoners. His company was also engaged in the burning of Grasshopper Falls. The Pro-Slavery officials told him, if he acted as our counsel, they would have him arrested for this affair, and they have made good their word; he is now a prisoner with us. Captain Robertson and the remainder of the company are at large; no one complains against them, no official would arrest them. This is the way law is administered in Kansas.

I have once told you that thirty-one of the prisoners first sent up here made their escape a few days after their arrival. My former statement of this affair was incorrect. The other sixteen did not wish to go, and for this reason managed to get in a room by themselves. Those who escaped were in two rooms, with a hall between them. The affair was all arranged between the two parties, and the hole cut nearly through the outside wall, which was of brick, and sixteen inches in thickness, in each room, several days before their hasty departure. The night of their departure, the remaining bricks were removed, and a comic song, with a chorus of "Pop goes the weasel," was struck up, and sung by those in each room alternately, and at each repetition of the chorus, one of the prisoners would "pop" out. By this means, the prisoners in all the rooms could tell whenever one went, and from what room. The loud and boisterous singing, too, drowned the noise made in getting out, and kept down suspicion. A sentry walked up and down by the side of the building, but he was watched through the grating; and whenever he had once passed the "hole in the wall," and had his back towards it, "pop went the weasel." When all who wished to go had gone, H. N. Dunlap, who had refused to go, crawled out, to see if the boys had all got off safely. While looking about, the sentinel caught him, and called the sergeant of the guard, who came, and brought the prisoner back to the room, by way of the door, on opening which he swore rather fluently, and declared that if he had sworn so manly, and declared that he would have shot Dunlap instead of bringing him in. He is about the only Pro-Slavery man in the company. There was but one of the prisoners in the other room, when he opened the door to that. This was little Walter Florentine, who had been sung to sleep, and thus failed to get away.

The trial of fifteen of them who remained, commenced on Wednesday. The cause was discharged by a *nolle prosequi*. The cause was this. It will be recollected that when the prisoners were brought up here for trial, the marshal compelled them to walk, although there was hardly a well man among them. Two soon gave out, and were left lying on the road until the soldiers' baggage wagon came up, and took them in. Several others were so